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the Stockbridge
HORROR
THE DOCTOR ON RADIO?!
SEE PAGE 17 FOR FULL DETAILS!

Stan Lee presents

DOCTOR WHO

THE EDITOR'S SPACE

Hello again and welcome to our taking twentieth issue of DOCTOR WHO. It's hard for me to believe that it actually has been twenty issues since we started this delightful little magazine. Time sure flies when you're spending it with **the Doctor.**

The most obvious change this issue is that our lead story and cover are illustrated by **Steve Parkhouse** and **Paul Neary.** The cover is spanking new and done just for us. We think it's great, and hope you like it too. If you've been picking up this magazine on a regular basis then you're probably already familiar with both of these talented gentlemen. Paul has penciled, plotted, inked, and even edited material that we've presented and Steve has written many of the stories that have appeared in these pages. Perhaps many of you are familiar with Paul's work as penciler of CAPTAIN AMERICA. If not, check out an issue and see for yourself what Mr. Neary has been up to lately. What other comics company would dare have its most patriotic super hero drawn by an Englishman? As for Mr. Parkhouse, how many longtime Marvelmaniacs remember that Steve scripted an issue of NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D., illustrated by **Barry Smith**, way back in the late sixties? Good to have you back, Mr. P!

I'll be interested to hear how you like Steve and Paul's rendition of the good Doctor, so keep those cards and letters coming.

See you in the future.

Jim Shooter
The Master

Jim Salicrup
The Editor

Adam Philips
The Assistant

John Romita
Art Director

Phil (Time) Lord
Art Assistant

Anita Duncan
Production Coordinator

Phil Felix
Assistant Production Coordinator

Janet Jackson
Design

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Dawn Geiger
Barbara Johnston
Ken Lopez
Michael Maier
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Bill Valley
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Steve Parkhouse and **Paul Neary**
Cover Artists

George Roussos
Cover Colorist

Andy Yanchus
Colorist

Irving Forbush
Friend of Frobisher the Talking Penguin

WHO'S ON FIRST

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Who Cares 31

WHO'S WHO

An Introduction to the World of **Doctor Who**

It all started 23 years ago. An educational drama series, from the British Broadcasting Company, that used the gimmick of a teenager and her mysterious, unusual grandfather who owned a time machine able to take them and their companions back to various famous places in long-gone ages. The program was called *Doctor Who.*

Then, following a four-part prehistoric serial, writer **Terry Nation** changed the course of the new series by taking the Time And Relative Dimensions In Space vehicle — the TARDIS — to the planet Skaro, where the passengers and the viewers would first meet **the Daleks**, science-fiction monsters such as the world had never seen.

The appeal of the series became as wide as the universes its hero was to traverse. That hero became known as **the Doctor**, not **Doctor Who**, as the show's title would imply. So remarkable is the concept of **the Doctor** that has emerged over the years that even the change in actors playing the role has not detracted from the character. In fact **the Doctor's** own being has fleshed out considerably. **The Doctor** has been established as a rebel Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey, who periodically "regenerates" his physical form. Thus, each of the six actors who has portrayed the Doctor has interpreted the role his own unique way.

Doctor Who has been syndicated in North America for several years now, and if it's not on your favorite local TV station, give them a call and demand your *Doctor Who!*

Marvel Comics has been publishing the official comic-book adventures of **the Doctor** in Britain, and this magazine has been re-presenting those stories in full color with the original British spellings intact and with brand new covers. We've also featured many exclusive interviews with *Doctor Who* stars and feature **Patrick Daniel O'Neill's** *Doctor Who* news column, **Who Knows**, every month. We hope you enjoy this issue of **DOCTOR WHO** and continue to pick us up every month!

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POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO DOCTOR WHO, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in Canada.

the Stockbridge HORROR

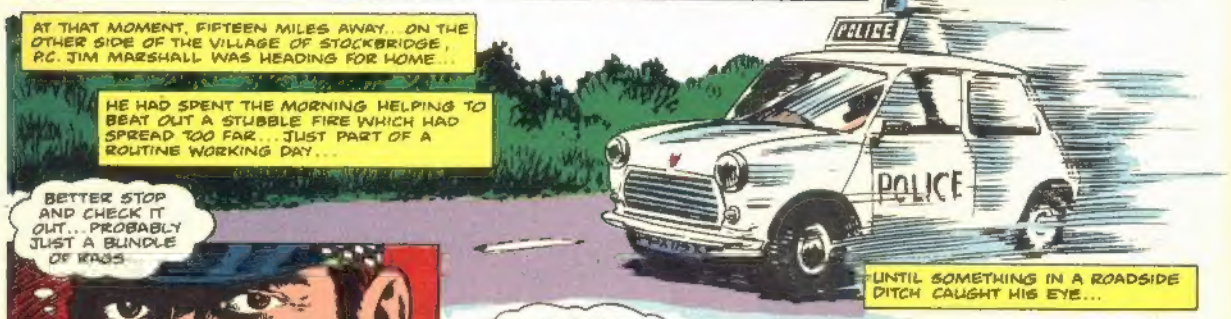
Script and Pencils: Steve Parkhouse Inks: Paul Neary Editor: Alan McKenzie

MONDAY, 11·30 AM, AND AT THE STOCKBRIDGE LIMESTONE CO. LTD, BLASTING WAS WELL UNDER WAY...

TONS OF ROCK AND DUST HEAVED SKYWARD AS CAREFULLY PLACED CHARGES WERE DETONATED...

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?
IT'S MAN-MADE... IT'S MACHINED! IT'S AN ARTIFACT, MATE! YOU DON'T NEED ME TO TELL YOU THAT!
YEAH... GO ON. IN ROCK THAT'S FIVE HUNDRED MILLION YEARS OLD... I SUDDENLY FEEL A NEED TO LIE DOWN...

OY... WHERE YOU OFF TO?
HOME. FOR MY CAMERA... THIS IS ONE FOR THE RECORD! THIS IS THE BIG ONE, SON... THIS MARTIAN PHONE BOX IS GONNA MAKE US FAMOUS!


AT THAT MOMENT, FIFTEEN MILES AWAY... ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VILLAGE OF STOCKBRIDGE, P.C. JIM MARSHALL WAS HEADING FOR HOME...
HE HAD SPENT THE MORNING HELPING TO BEAT OUT A STUBBLE FIRE WHICH HAD SPREAD TOO FAR... JUST PART OF A ROUTINE WORKING DAY...
POLICE
POLICE
UNTIL SOMETHING IN A ROADSIDE DITCH CAUGHT HIS EYE...

BETTER STOP AND CHECK IT OUT... PROBABLY JUST A BUNDLE OF RAGS...

BUT AS HE CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHED THE OVERGROWN DITCH, HIS FIRST IMPRESSIONS FADED FAST...
OH, NO...
POLICE

NO, PLEASE... NOT ON A MONDAY MORNING, I COULDN'T TAKE THAT...
I JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT!

OH LORD... LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN HIT BY A FLAME-THROWER! BUT THE GRASS IS UNTOUCHED!
HE'S BEEN DUMPED... MUST'VE BEEN!

P.C. MARSHALL RADIOED HOME, WHERE HIS WIFE TOOK THE CALL...
...PARTIALLY BURNED BODY DISCOVERED AT ROADSIDE ON BRIDGE LANE, FIVE MILES NORTH OF STOCKBRIDGE...
ER... INFORM COUNTY H.Q... WE'LL NEED AN AMBULANCE... TELL THE SARGE I'LL BE STANDING BY FOR HIM... SO I'LL SEE YOU LATER, LOVE...

TUESDAY, 9 AM SHARP, IN THE DINING-ROOM OF THE GREEN DRAGON INN, STOCKBRIDGE, THE DOCTOR WAS ABOUT TO START HIS THREE MINUTE EGG...
AHH... SAY WHAT YOU LIKE ABOUT ENGLAND, BUT IT REALLY IS ONE OF THE LAST FEW CIVILISED PLACES LEFT IN THE GALAXY...
EGG, TOAST... AND THE MORNING PAPER. WHAT MORE COULD ANY TIME LORD ASK?

WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT? SOUNDS INTRIGUING... CAN'T BEAT A GOOD MYSTERY!
COURIER
MYSTERY AT LOCAL QUARRY!
CO-OP

"AN IMPRESSION OF A LARGE MAN-MADE OBJECT WAS FOUND YESTERDAY WHILE QUARRYMEN DYNAMITED LIMESTONE...
BELOW IS A PICTURE TAKEN BY EXPLOSIVES ENGINEER DAVE THOMAS."
GOOD GRIEF!

OFF SO SOON, DOCTOR? AREN'T YOU GOING TO FINISH YOUR BREAKFAST?
NOT NOW, MRS. WITHERS! SOMETHING IMPORTANT HAS CROPPED UP!

THE DOCTOR RAN. HE RAN UNTIL THE GREEN DRAGON WAS FAR BEHIND... HE RAN UNTIL HE REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE...

HE DIDN'T STOP RUNNING UNTIL HE REACHED THE EDGE OF WELLS WOOD... AND ALL THAT TIME, HIS MIND WAS RUNNING AHEAD OF HIS BODY...
IF IT'S GONE... I'M STRANDED... DONE FOR! AND I'VE ONLY GOT MYSELF TO BLAME.
I'VE BEEN A FOOL... I'VE NEGLECTED THE TARDIS FOR FAR TOO LONG... NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M PAYING THE PRICE!

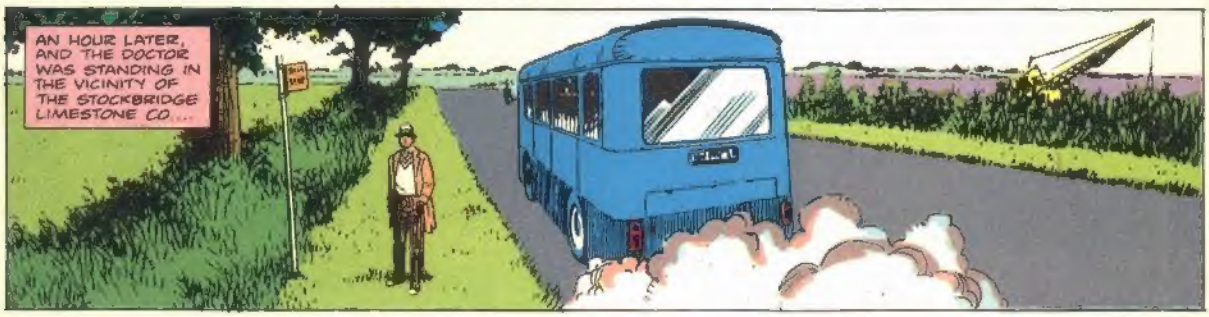
BUT, DEEP IN THE WOODS... HIDDEN IN A LEAFY GLADE...
IT'S STILL THERE! IT'S STILL THERE??
THAT'S A RELIEF... THIS CAN ONLY MEAN SOMEBODY ELSE HAS BEEN TAMPERING WITH IT! OR DOES IT? WHAT EXACTLY DOES IT MEAN?
IT'S COVERED IN MUD...THICK COARSE MUD...COARSER THAN CLAY...MUCH COARSER...
PARTS OF IT ARE STILL SOFT... HEAVENS ABOVE, THIS IS TOTALLY MYSTIFYING!
I'LL HAVE TO RUN A CHECK ON THE COURSE COMPUTER... THAT'S THE FIRST THING...AND THEN SEE IF ANYTHING'S LURKING ON BOARD...
EVEN THOUGH NOTHING CAN GET PAST TARDIS SECURITY!
DETAIL INFORMATION ON CURRENT OPERATING CO-ORDINATES WITHIN, SAY...THE LAST TWO WEEKS...PLEASE...
NEGATIVE
HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANY DIRECTIVE FROM ANY OTHER SOURCE?
..NEGATIVE
ARE YOU LYING TO ME!
VWorp?

THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON HERE... I CAN SENSE SOMETHING RESENTFUL, ALMOST REBELLIOUS ABOUT THE TARDIS...
ALMOST AS IF IT'S BEEN OUT PLAYING BY ITSELF WITHOUT MY PERMISSION...
A SAMPLE OF THIS MUD FOR ANALYSIS SHOULD CLARIFY MATTERS...
IN A SMALL LABORATORY, DEEP IN THE TARDIS INTERIOR, THE DOCTOR MADE UP A THIN SOLUTION OF MUD AND WATER AND DROPPED IT ONTO A SLIDE...
HMMM...JUST WHAT I EXPECTED REALLY...TINY CORAL-LIKE FOSSILS...THE BASIS OF SEDIMENTARY ROCK...
PROBABLY CARBONIFEROUS... 500,000,000 YEARS OLD OR THEREABOUTS... IN SHORT, LIMESTONE!
WHAT APPEARS TO BE A MAN-MADE OBJECT, IN SEDIMENTARY ROCK OF THE CARBONIFEROUS PERIOD, BEFORE LIFE AS TERRESTRIALS KNOW IT HAD EVOLVED!
A DISCOVERY LIKE THIS WILL PRODUCE A SHOCK-WAVE OF CONFUSION AND SPECULATION THROUGHOUT THE WORLD COMMUNITY!
AND THE BLAME LIES SQUARELY WITH ME!

WHAT ON EARTH DO I DO NOW??
WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THE OTHER TIME LORDS FIND OUT?
I MUST GET OVER TO THE QUARRY... AND MAKE A FINAL CHECK!

I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHY THE TARDIS HAS BEEN OFF JAUNTING BY ITSELF...
AND MORE IMPORTANT... EXACTLY WHAT IS IT HIDING?

UNTIL I DO, IT WILL HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR A WHILE. AND I HOPE IT DOESN'T GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!

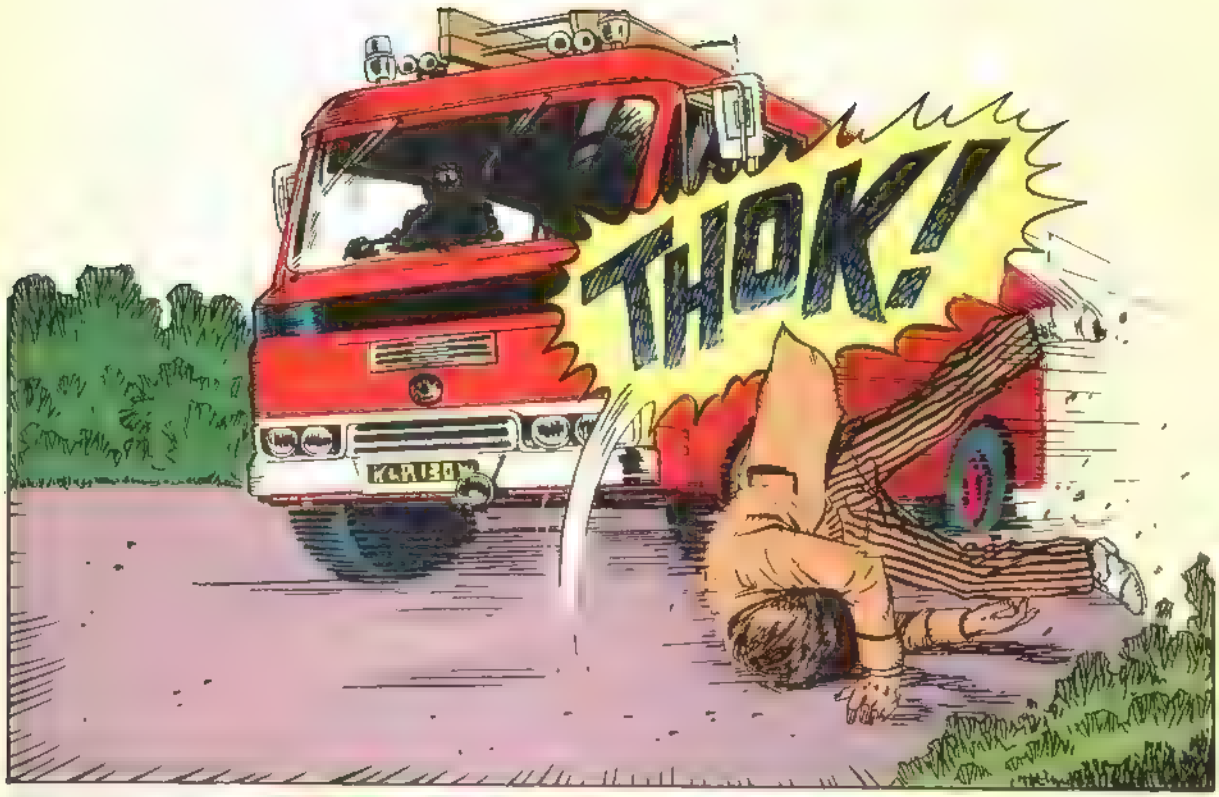

AN HOUR LATER, AND THE DOCTOR WAS STANDING IN THE VICINITY OF THE STOCKBRIDGE LIMESTONE CO...

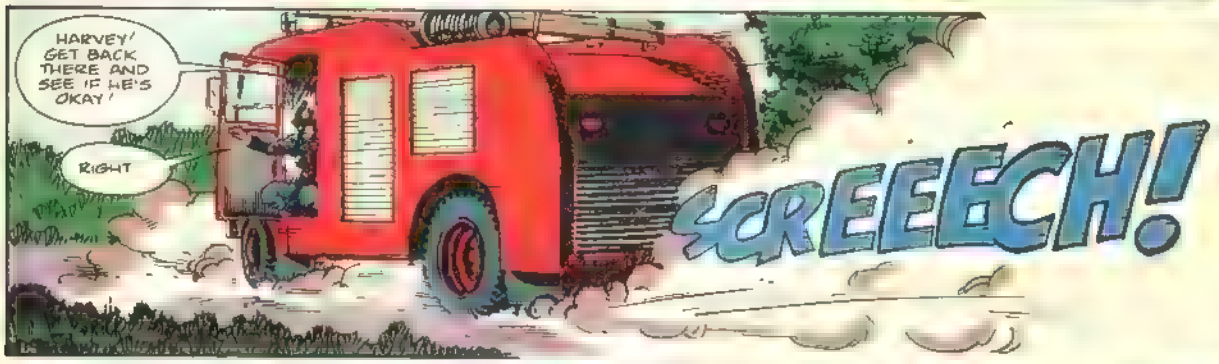
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS...
TRY AND LOOK AS IF I OWN THE PLACE!

BUT, BEFORE HE HAD GONE TOO FAR...
HELLO... CAN I HELP YOU?
YES... POSSIBLY... I'M, ER... INTERESTED IN GEOLOGY, YOU SEE. I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE FOUND SOMETHING... UNUSUAL!

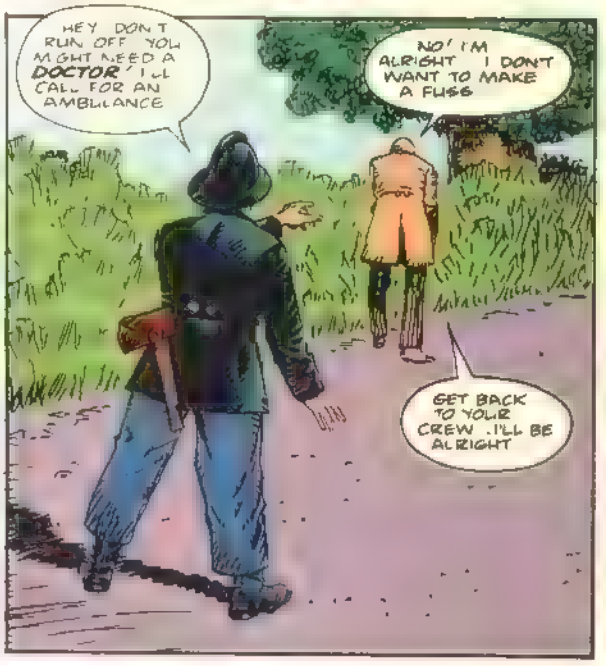
OH, YOU MEAN THE POLICE BOX!
POLICE BOX???
IT'S CAUSED QUITE A STIR, I CAN TELL YOU... ALL KINDS OF EXPERTS DROPPING IN...
I BELIEVE THERE'S EVEN SOME KIND OF SECURITY CLAMPDOWN UNTIL THEY GET IT SORTED OUT...
ANYWAY, THIS ISN'T THE QUARRY...THIS IS THE MANUFACTURING PLANT. EVEN IF YOU WENT THERE, IT'S UNLIKELY THEY'D LET YOU IN...
DRAT! THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO GET MIXED UP WITH SECURITY PEOPLE...
I'M FEELING INSECURE ENOUGH AS IT IS!
SO, FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON, THE DOCTOR MADE HIS WAY HOME... TROUBLED AND DEEP IN THOUGHT
WHY COULDN'T I JUST STAY OUT OF TROUBLE LIKE YOU, EH?
LIVING A QUIET, MINDLESS EXISTENCE IN SOME GREEN MEADOW...
PARDON ME... BUT COULD YOU DIRECT ME BACK TO STOCKBRIDGE? I SEEM TO BE LOST! AN UNFORTUNATE, BUT QUITE NORMAL STATE OF AFFAIRS!

AH, I SEE... IT'S DOWN THERE, IS IT? THANK YOU SO KINDLY...
JUST A MINUTE... I KNOW WHERE I AM NOW...
THAT'S WELLS WOOD DOWN THERE...
...AND IT'S ON FIRE!
THE DOCTOR TOOK OFF LIKE A SPRINTER... A SINGLE THOUGHT BURNING IN HIS MIND...
THE TARDIS!
HE VAULTED A GATE WITH HARDLY A PAUSE...
BLAAA
AGH!
AND HIT THE ROAD RUNNING...
DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF A HURTLING FIRE ENGINE!


THOK!


HARVEY! GET BACK THERE AND SEE IF HE'S OKAY!
RIGHT
SCREEECH!

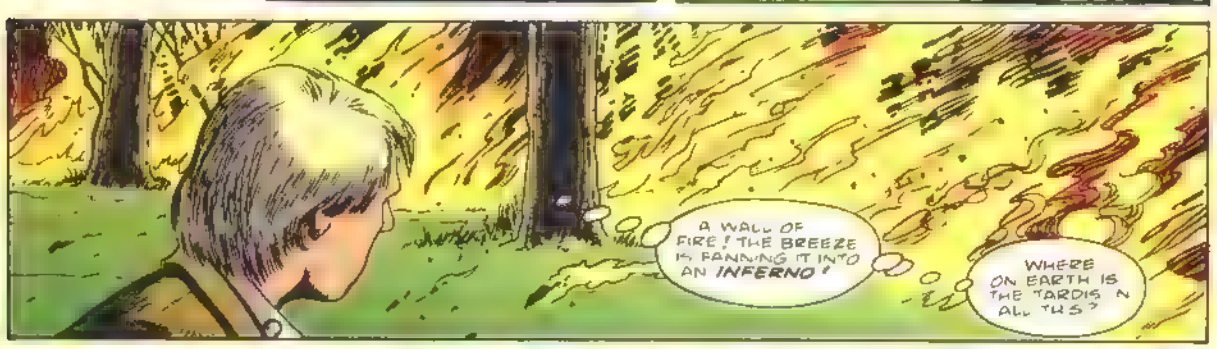
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? ANYTHING BROKEN?
MY ARM'S A BIT NUMB. JUST CLIPPED IT. STUPID OF ME, REALLY.
I SHOULD LOOK WHERE I'M GOING.


HEY! DON'T RUN OFF! YOU MIGHT NEED A DOCTOR! I'LL CALL FOR AN AMBULANCE.
NO! I'M ALRIGHT. I DON'T WANT TO MAKE A FUSS.
GET BACK TO YOUR CREW. I'LL BE ALRIGHT.

OH NO! NOW THE ENGINE'S GONE OFF AND LEFT ME!

AND THAT POOR BLIGHTER'S MADE IT OFF INTO THE WOODS
I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HIM OR THE CHIEF'LL HAVE MY GUTS FOR GARTERS

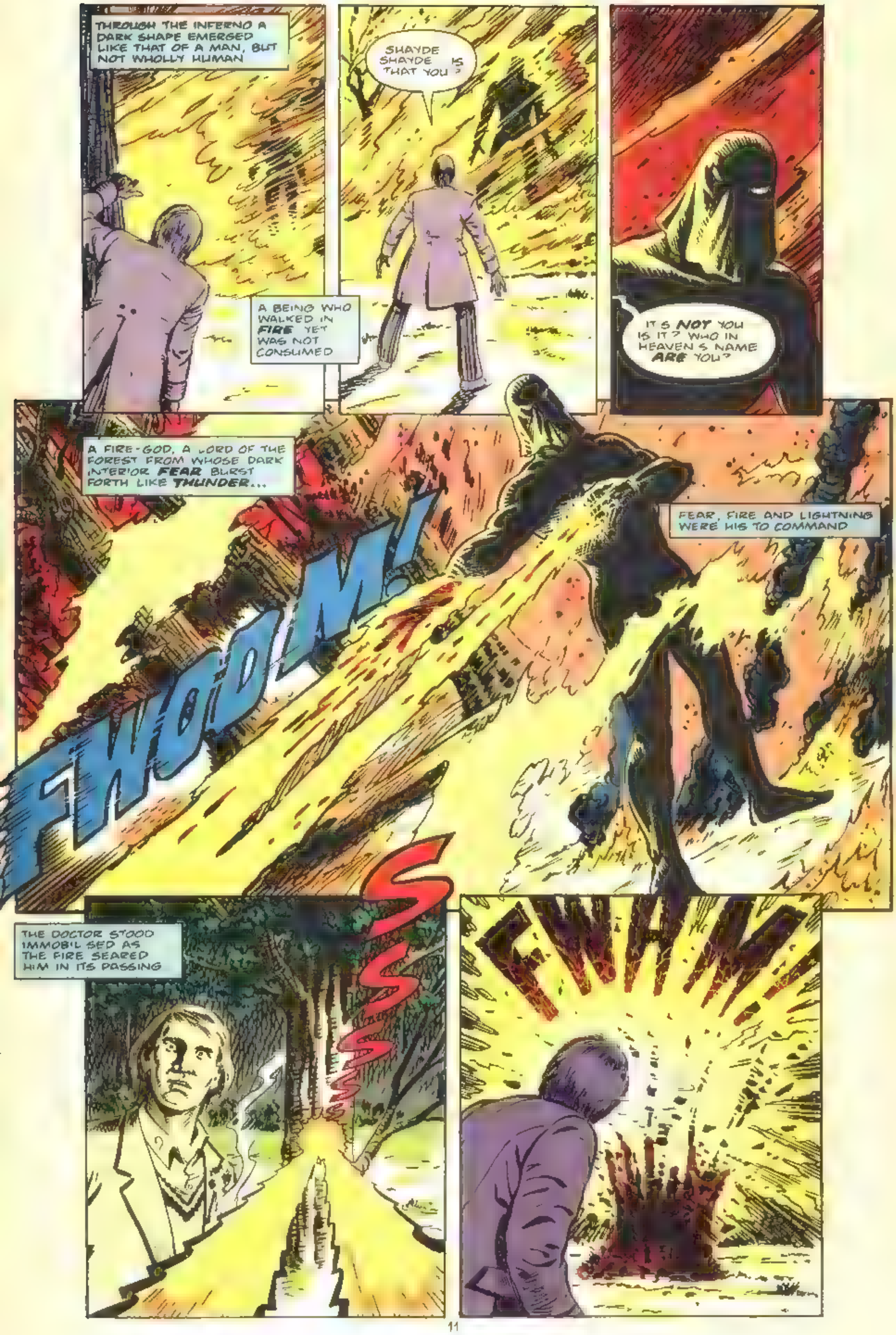
THE DOCTOR STUMBLED THROUGH THE EDGE OF THE WOODS MUSTERING ALL HIS PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RESOURCES TO OVERCOME THE PAIN IN HIS BATTERED BODY
AND ALREADY HE COULD FEEL THE HEAT ON HIS FACE AND THE SHARP SMELL OF WOODSMOKE FILLED HIS NOSTRILS


A WALL OF FIRE! THE BREEZE IS FANNING IT INTO AN INFERNO!
WHERE ON EARTH IS THE TARDIS IN ALL THIS?

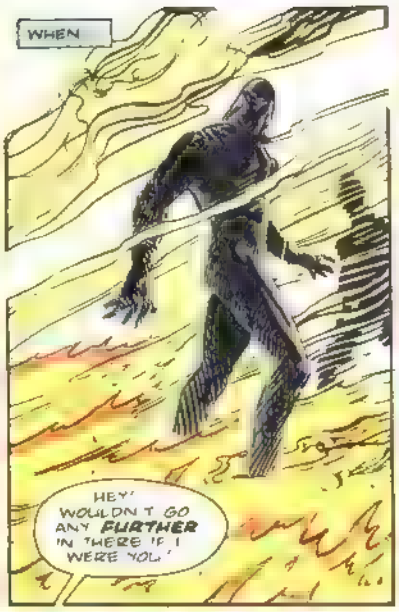
THERE! THE FLAMES HAVEN'T REACHED IT YET!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THE PLACE WILL BE SWARMING WITH FIREMEN

THERE'S NO WAY I CAN GET THROUGH THESE FLAMES
I'LL HAVE TO SKIRT ROUND THEM

THEN THE FEAR HIT HIM A PALPABLE TANGIBLE FORCE DEEP IN HIS STOMACH
A LIVING HAND GRASPED HIS INNARDS, A WRENCHING, TWISTING TERROR THAT DOUBLED HIM UP


THROUGH THE INFERNO A DARK SHAPE EMERGED LIKE THAT OF A MAN, BUT NOT WHOLLY HUMAN
A BEING WHO WALKED IN FIRE YET WAS NOT CONSUMED
SHAYDE SHAYDE IS THAT YOU ?
IT'S NOT YOU IS IT? WHO IN HEAVEN'S NAME ARE YOU?
A FIRE-GOD, A LORD OF THE FOREST FROM WHOSE DARK INTERIOR FEAR BURST FORTH LIKE THUNDER...
FWOOM!
FEAR, FIRE AND LIGHTNING WERE HIS TO COMMAND
SSSS
THE DOCTOR STOOD IMMOBILISED AS THE FIRE SEARED HIM IN ITS PASSING
FWHAM

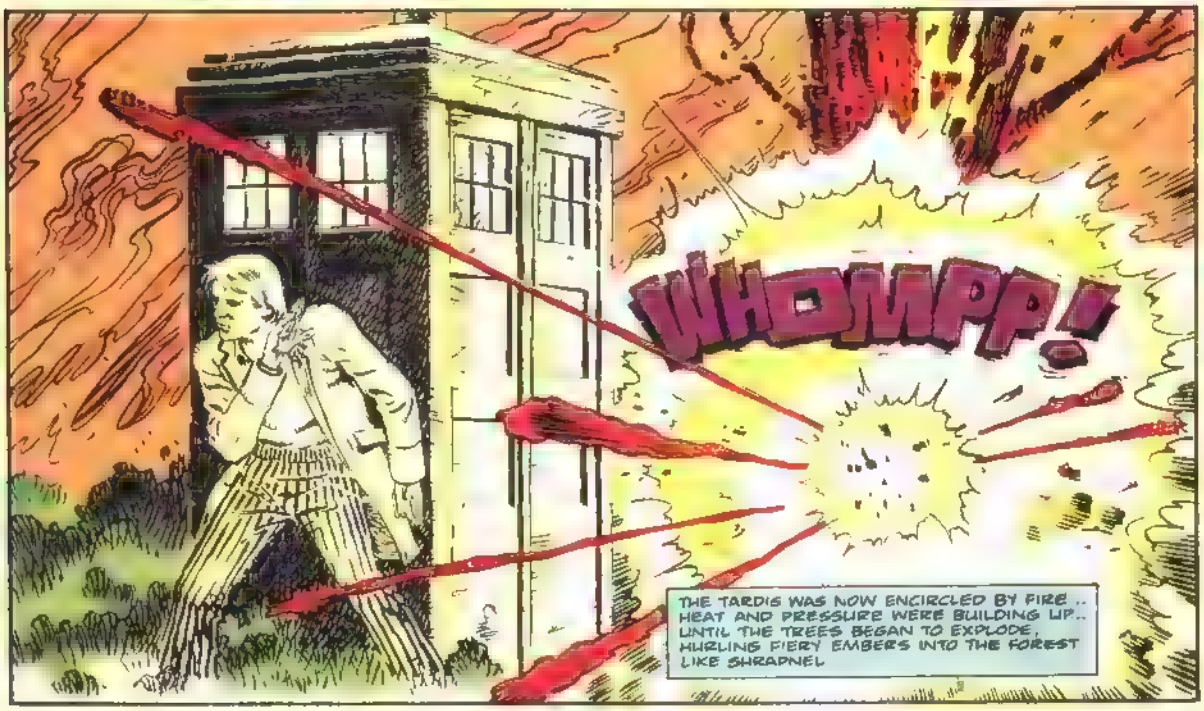
STRIDING THROUGH THE SMOKING RUIN THAT WAS WELLS WOOD, THE CREATURE PAUSED BRIEFLY
APPEARING TO SUMMON ENERGY FOR A FINAL BLAST

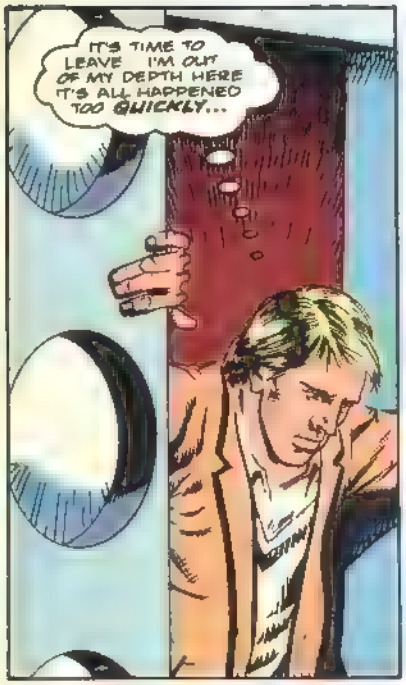

WHEN
HEY! WOULDN'T GO ANY FURTHER IN THERE IF I WERE YOU!

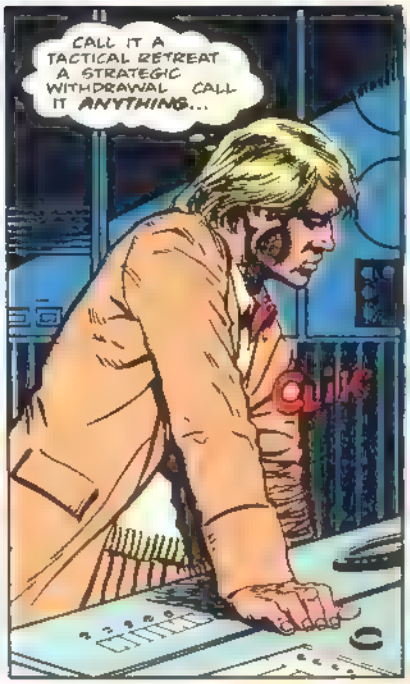
LOOK WHY DON'T YOU COME BACK WITH ME? YOU MAY NEED A DOCTOR OR SOMETHING
JUST A SEC YOU'RE NOT HIM...

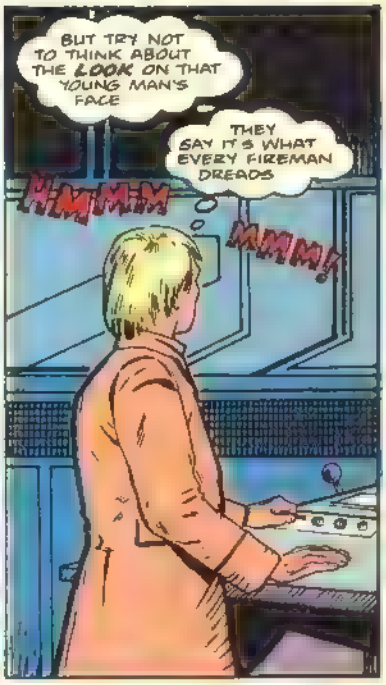
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NO GET AWAY FROM ME PLEASE!

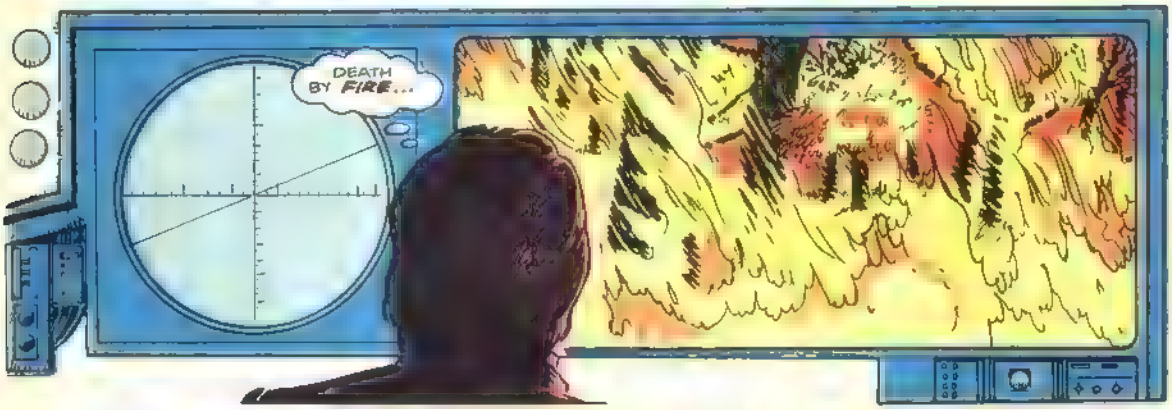
AAAAGGHH


WHOMPP!
THE TARDIS WAS NOW ENCIRCLED BY FIRE.. HEAT AND PRESSURE WERE BUILDING UP.. UNTIL THE TREES BEGAN TO EXPLODE, HURLING FIERY EMBERS INTO THE FOREST LIKE SHRAPNEL

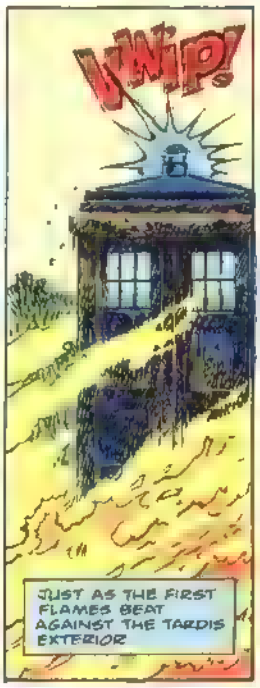

IT'S TIME TO LEAVE I'M OUT OF MY DEPTH HERE IT'S ALL HAPPENED TOO QUICKLY...


CALL IT A TACTICAL RETREAT A STRATEGIC WITHDRAWAL CALL IT ANYTHING...
CLICK


BUT TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT THE LOOK ON THAT YOUNG MAN'S FACE
THEY SAY IT'S WHAT EVERY FIREMAN DREADS
HMMMM
MMM!


DEATH BY FIRE...

THEN PAIN AND FATIGUE TOOK HIM , SENDING HIM DOWN INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS AND DARK DESPAIR
AND AS HE FELL, HIS ARM NUDGED A LEVER ON THE CONSOLE


WHIP!
JUST AS THE FIRST FLAMES BEAT AGAINST THE TARDIS EXTERIOR

VWORP! VWORP!
THE TIME-MACHINE SHRIEKED ITS DEPARTURE...

AND FADED FROM SIGHT AS GALLONS OF WATER H T THE FLAMES
BLIP!

FOR TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS THE FIRE RAGED

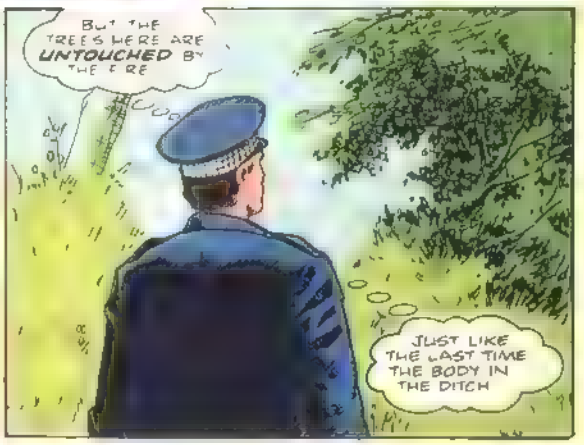
UNTIL FINALLY ON THE THIRD DAY THE BLAZE WAS BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL AND TWENTY ACRES OF WELLS WOOD STOOD BLACKENED IN A GREY DAWN
CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT WELLS WOOD WAS ALWAYS PART OF THE LANDSCAPE, AND NOW IT'S GONE! ANY IDEA HOW IT STARTED?
IT'S BEEN A LONG DRY SUMMER COULD HAVE BEEN ANYTHING

WE'VE JUST HAD A CORONER'S REPORT IN AN OLD TRAMP BURNED TO DEATH
I HOPE WE HAVEN'T GOT A PYROMANIAC ON OUR HANDS

SIR OVER HERE

THERE'S A BODY IN THE BUSHES SIR IT'S ONE OF OUR LADS
WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM

WHO'S HE? WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED?
IT'S YOUNG JOHN HARVEY A STOCKBROKER LAD HE WAS IN ONE OF THE FIRST CREWS TO ARRIVE
BUT HE WENT MISSING AFTER AN ACCIDENT ON THE ROAD
HE MUST HAVE GOT HIMSELF CUT OFF

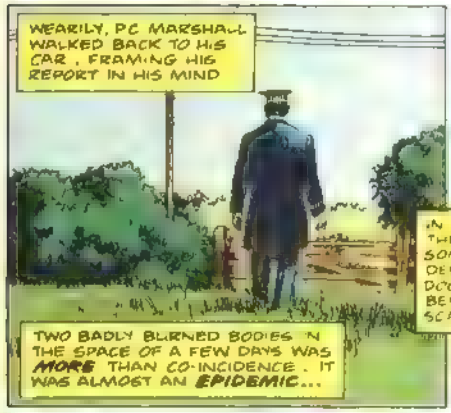

BUT THE TREES HERE ARE UNTOUCHED BY THE FIRE
JUST LIKE THE LAST TIME THE BODY IN THE DITCH

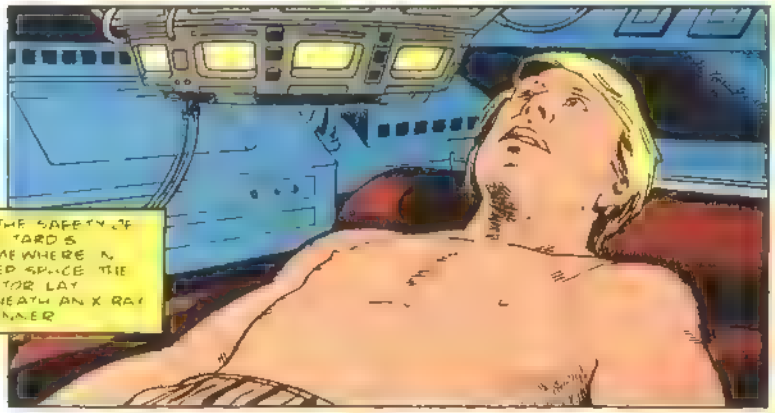
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE HERE, SIR. COME AND LOOK AT THIS

LOOK AT THIS PATCH OF GRASS. COMPLETELY UNBURNT, YET THE GRASS AROUND IT IS SCORCHED BLACK!
IT'S A PERFECT SQUARE AND YELLOW. AS IF SOMETHING HAD BEEN STANDING THERE!

THE PLOT THICKENS, EH?
THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE FOR YOU BLOKES. WE'VE DONE OUR BIT

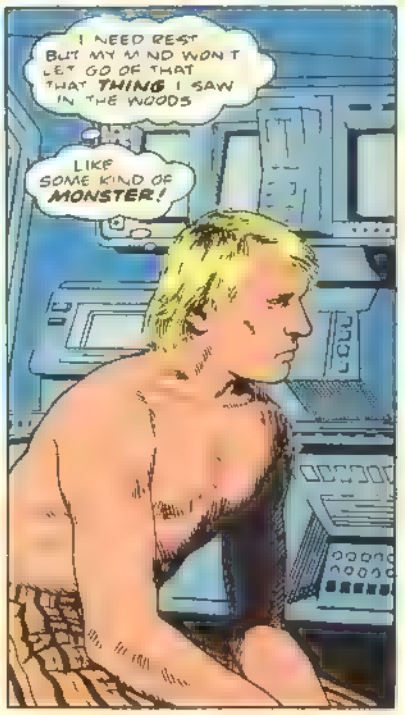
GET OUT YOUR MAGNIFYING GLASS AND GET STARTED ON THIS LOT

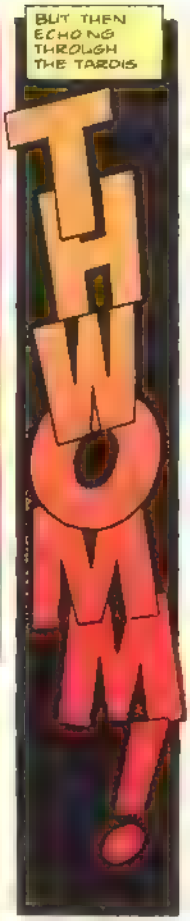

WEARILY, PC MARSHALL WALKED BACK TO HIS CAR, FRAMING HIS REPORT IN HIS MIND
TWO BADLY BURNED BODIES IN THE SPACE OF A FEW DAYS WAS MORE THAN CO-INCIDENCE. IT WAS ALMOST AN EPIDEMIC...

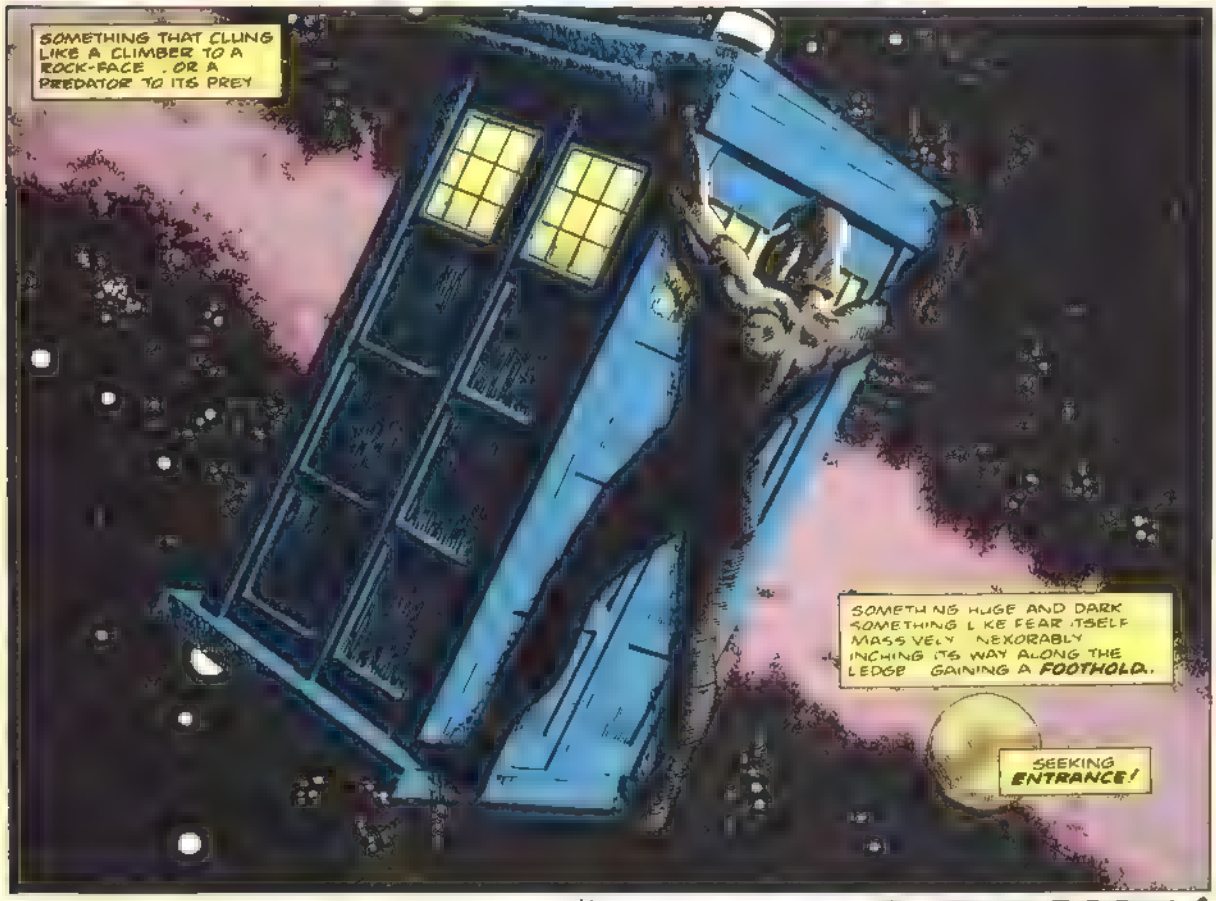

IN THE SAFETY OF THE TARDIS SOMEWHERE IN DEEP SPACE THE DOCTOR LAY BENEATH AN X RAY SCANNER

THE SHOCK OF HIS NARROW ESCAPE HAD WORN OFF LEAVING ONLY CONCERN FOR HIS ENFORCED IMMOBILITY
TWO FRACTURED RIBS COULD BE WORSE

NOTHING ELSE BROKEN SEVERELY BRUISED SHOULDER BEGINNING TO STIFFEN UP


I NEED REST BUT MY MIND WON'T LET GO OF THAT THAT THING I SAW IN THE WOODS
LIKE SOME KIND OF MONSTER!





NEXT ISSUE: ***ENTER THE DEVIL!***

WHO KNOWS

23rd SEASON—ON YOUR MARK, GET SET

but not "Go!" just yet. However things are gearing up in Britain for the beginning of production of the 23rd season of *Doctor Who*, according to a recent telephone conversation with producer **John Nathan-Turner**.

The phone call was prompted by the large number of rumors circulating through American fandom regarding the content of the new season and the ultimate fate of the show. Many of these rumors were sparked by a report in the British fanzine *Doctor Who Bulletin*—whose details apparently came from an unidentified source within the BBC. That article said the 23rd season would consist of only 14 episodes, compromising three four-part stories and one two-parter, instead of the usual complement of 26 episodes. The fanzine story went on to say that the first and last adventures would be written by Robert Holmes, with the last titled "Gallifrey." Oddly enough, the article indicated that the budget for the reported 14-episode season would be of about the same amount for a 26-episode run. Hard to see the logic in that, isn't it? This "short season" story led to the rumor that the 23rd season would be the last, or that indeed the season had been cancelled.

In October, speaking in Connecticut **Colin Baker** appeared to confirm at least part of these stories when he reported told a convention audience that the new season would have only 14 episodes.

Unwilling to simply pass on rumors (or to just let the whole matter pass without some investigation), *Who Knows* called JNT for the official word. "We're definitely going ahead with the new season," Nathan-Turner told us. "There's no truth to the rumor that it's been cancelled. We start shooting in March 1986, we begin airing, in Britain, in the autumn, and

we don't know how many episodes as yet."

JNT said a firm decision on the length of the season would be made soon. Asked if a budget had been settled, he replied, "The budget depends on the number of episodes."

We asked the producer if he and his script editor, **Eric Saward**, had settled on a theme or "game plan" for the 23rd season. "It's all slightly up in the air. We have commissioned masses of material, so we have various options open to us," he admitted. "We won't firmly decide what we're doing until the budget and season length are decided as well. Various writers' names are being bandied about, but there are an awful lot not

being bandied about who we have commissioned as well. No firm decisions have been made on which scripts will make up the package because we don't know the shape of the package as yet." Nathan-Turner also told us that, unlike the last several seasons, there would be no filming outside the British Isles this time around.

Turning from the future to the past, we asked JNT if there had been any recent progress in tracking down "lost episodes" of *Doctor Who*, a project near and dear to the heart of fans everywhere, including Nathan-Turner. "Very disappointingly," he said, "after a fabulous 1984, so far in 1985, nothing at all. There have been a few leads, but so far, none that have turned up anything."

In closing, a word of advice from *Who Knows* to fans everywhere. Don't believe *everything* you hear. In a situation such as the one faced by *Doctor Who* and its fans this past year, many people would like to make it appear that they are "in the know." If another fan tells you something about the show or its fate, ask where they heard about it. If they can't identify the source, or if a printed report can't name its sources, take the report with a grain of salt. *Who Knows* has tried to track down many of the rumors that have circulated in the last nine months, only to find that no one can say where the story originated. Remember—the best continuing source for news of *Doctor Who* is this column, and the pages of our British sister, *Doctor Who Magazine*, which is available in many of the same places you find *Doctor Who*, the comic book.

RADIO W-H-O

While *Doctor Who* was off the television airwaves this summer, the adventures continued on BBC radio. A story called "Slipback," written by Eric Saward, ran as six ten-minute episodes during a magazine style show called *Pirate Radio 4* on BBC radio. Running on Thursdays, each show contained two episodes of "Slipback," so that the total story took three weeks to tell. The stars were **Colin Baker** as the Doctor, **Nicola Bryant** as Peri, and **Valentine Dyall**, best known as the Black Guardian to *Who*-fans, but playing a different role in this series. Dyall died, unfortunately, shortly after the series was recorded.

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, WHOIE

That's the theme for the 1986 North American Time Festival, the fan-run convention sponsored by N.A. Time Festivals, Inc. and the American Panatropic Club Network. TARDIS-Con '86 will be held in St. Louis, August 1–3, at the brand new Adam's Mark Hotel. The convention, organized by the Celestial Intervention Agency of St. Louis, is chaired by **Laura Kyro**. No guests have been announced yet, although featured events at the convention will include a costume contest, art show and auction, charity auction, skit contest, and more.

The current price for a full membership was unknown at presstime, but children under 10 are half-price. A supporting membership, which includes the program book and the right to vote on the site of next year's Time Festival, is $10. It can be upgraded to a full membership at any time, by paying the difference between $10 and the current full membership price.

For more information about TARDISCon '86, write to: TARDISCon, Box 39305, St. Louis, MO 63139.

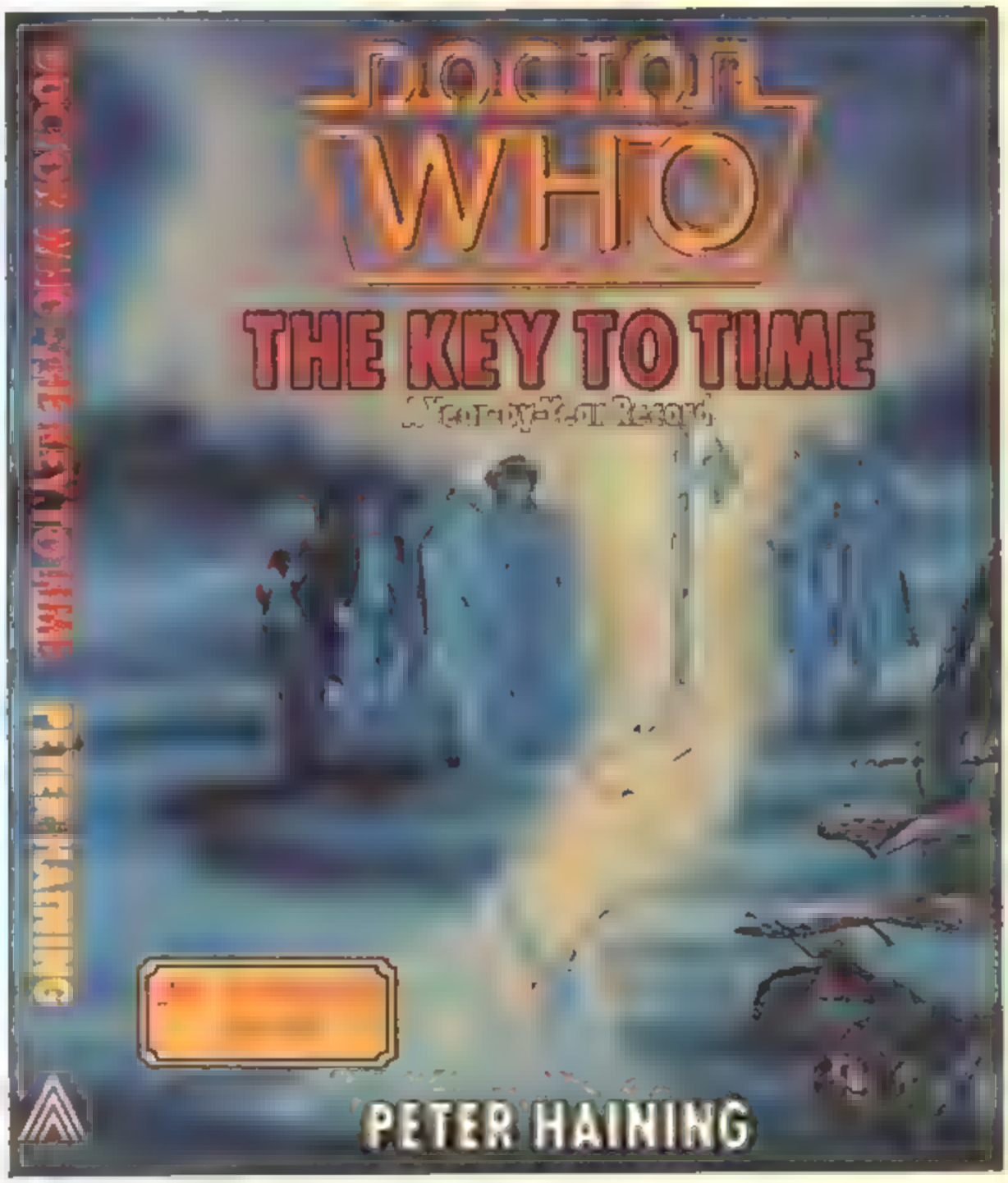
THE DOCTOR WHO BOOKSHELF

As in the past, the Doctor Who Bookshelf takes a look at any and all *Who* books, new and old. This time around we'll be looking at a couple of books about *the Doctor Who* show, plus one new adaptation of a very old *Who* episode. Most of the titles reviewed here are published in Britain by W.H. Allen & Co., PLC, frequently through its paperback division, Target. They are distributed in the U.S. by Lyle Stuart Inc., 120 Enterprise Ave., Secaucus, N.J. 07094. If your local bookstore doesn't carry them, contact Lyle Stuart.

THE KEY TO TIME
by **Peter Haining**

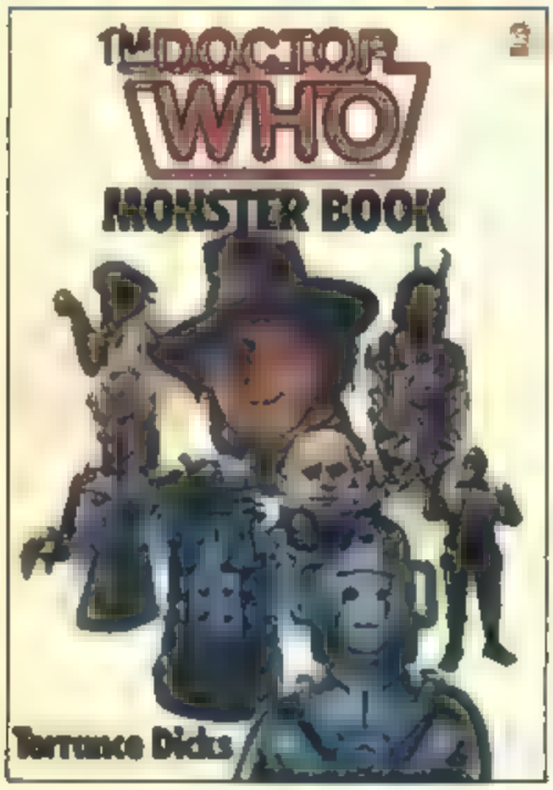
This is sub-titled "A Year-by-Year Record," and that's exactly what it is. Haining, author of *Doctor Who: A Celebration*, has put together a remarkably interesting account of the program's history, from its earliest conception in the minds of **Sidney Newman** and **Verity Lambert** to the regeneration of **Colin Baker** as the Sixth **Doctor**.

The book is filled with facts that even the most knowledgeable of U.S. *Who* fans may find surprising, as well as snippets of reviews of the show and a thoroughgoing look at the violence controversy that struck *Doctor Who* during the early **Tom Baker** era. It is lavishly illustrated with black-and-white photos and drawings (many by U.S. and British fans), in addition to a 24-page color section. Between this title and Haining's previous work, if there's anything about the program's history you *still* need to know, I'd be surprised.



THE DOCTOR WHO MONSTER BOOK
by **Terrance Dicks**

A re-release of a popular book first published in 1975, after Tom Baker's first season as the Doctor, the *Monster Book* is a nice, glancing overview of the first 12 seasons. Designed for youngsters, it's a picture book more than anything else—and that's not bad. If there are kids in your household who have just begun watching the Doctor's adventures, and if they've been pestering you with questions about the Time Lord's background (sure, you could ex-



plain regeneration, but would it make any *sense*?), Dicks' history of the show will provide the answers they seek. I first found out about the Doctor when a former girl friend returned from England with this book as a present—it captivated me then, and should do the same for anyone else just starting to learn about the enigmatic Gallifreyan.

MARCO POLO
by **John Lucarotti**, based on his own script

"Marco Polo" was originally broadcast in the series' first season, just before "The Keys of Marinus" (previously reviewed). It was the first of a long line of pure historical adventures for the Doctor and his companions, a line which would end with "The Highlanders," only to be revived when "Black Orchid" was broadcast in 1982.

Lucarotti has here transformed his complicated 7-part script into a taut 144 pages describing the time travelers' arrival in the Himalayas, trapped there by a breakdown in the TARDIS; their trip to Mongolia and then China with **Polo**, in the service of **Kublai Khan**; their efforts to thwart an overthrow of Kublai by rival Mongols; and the Doctor's efforts to regain control of the TARDIS, promised to the great Khan by Polo. The Doctor's final scheme is outlined here.

The Doctor held a council-of-war with **Barbara** and **Ian** in his six-room suite.

"Within minutes of my ship being at the palace, we shall be on our way," he announced. Both Barbara and Ian were taken aback.

"How?" they asked in unison.

"I shall be in possession of the key," the Doctor sounded confident.

"How?" They put the same question again.

"I shall have won both it and my ship," he said grandly.

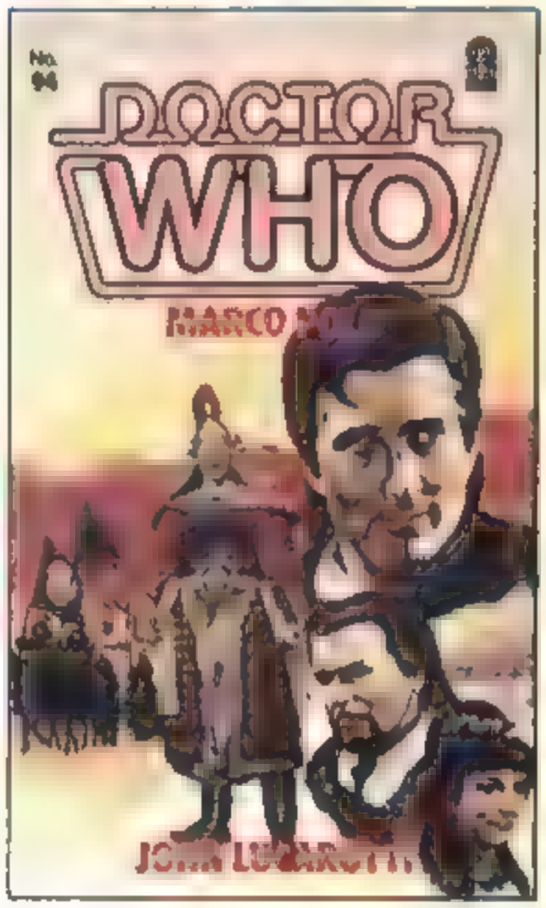
"Won?" They were suspicious.

"Playing backgammon with Kublai tomorrow morning." He told them of all he had won on the journey from Shang-Tu. "I shall wager it all against the TARDIS." Barbara and Ian looked anxiously at each other.

"What if you were to lose, Doctor?" Ian finally asked. The Doctor looked offended.

"That is out of the question, Chesterton," he snapped. "I am the infinitely better player."

Barbara crossed her fingers.



And well she should have—for true to *Doctor Who* plotting, it wasn't that easy. Lucarotti makes the plot twists and turns believable and exciting, and displays (as he did in the novelization of "The Aztecs") an excellent feel for character—particularly that of Barbara and her young Chinese friend **Ping-Cho**. These are teen-age girls who act and sound like teenagers always have and always will.

In all, *Marco Polo* is one of the best of the recent new releases from Target, and well worth the 20-year wait it has taken to get it into print.

—Patrick Daniel O'Neill

THE OUTSIDER

PART II

SCRIPT MOORE ART LLOYD

SKANT, THE SONTARAN, HAS LANDED ON THE PLANET BRAKTILIS, INTENT ON CONQUEST. THERE HE HAS COERCED DEMIMON, A POOR ASTROLOGER, TO HELP HIM... BUT NOW THE CITY-KING OF NEARBY GARNETHE HAS BROUGHT TROOPS AGAINST THE SONTARAN'S SHIP

BUT...

ARCHERS AND SWORDSMEN? YOU CALL THAT A THREAT? IT'S ONLY AN ANNOYANCE...

THAT LOOKS LIKE KINVOR BY THE KING'S SIDE. THE ONE MY DAUGHTER KEEPS WASTING HER TIME WITH...!

SHE MUST HAVE TOLD THEM ABOUT US BUT I DARE NOT LET SKANT KNOW THAT!

ANNOYANCES HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH, THOUGH. COME WITH ME!

SEE? HOW CAN THEIR PRIMITIVE WEAPONS STAND UP AGAINST AN ARMOUR LIKE THIS?

STRANGE-LOOKING WEAPONS INDEED. YET THERE IS NO-ONE TO FIRE THEM BUT YOURSELF, SKANT

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! I'VE GOT ALL THE HELP I NEED RIGHT HERE, IN THE CELL-BANK!

HE MUST BE RANTING! HOW MANY WARRIORS CAN YOU GET IN A BOX THAT SMALL?

FAR MORE THAN DEMIMON COULD IMAGINE, FOR HE HAS NEVER HEARD OF CLONING... AND IS ONLY NOW LEARNING THAT EACH SONTARAN IS GROWN IN MINUTES FROM A SINGLE CELL, OF WHICH THE CELL-BANK HOLDS HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS...

WHAT DOES YOUR ASTROLOGY SAY ABOUT THIS, OLD MAN?

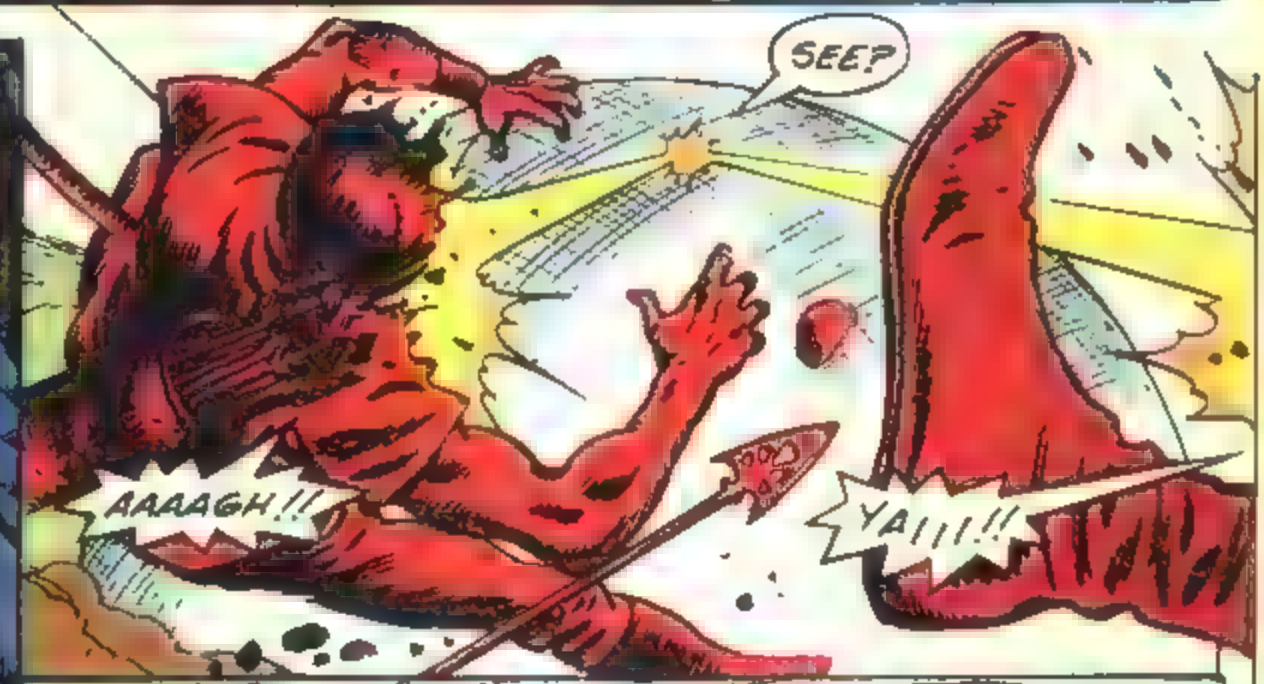
NOTHING YET... BUT GIVE ME A MOMENT WITH MY CHARTS...

TWENTY [illegible] SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THOSE FOOLS OUTSIDE!

BUT WHILE DEMINON RETURNS TO HIS CALCULATIONS OUTSIDE
WHAT CAN THIS BE KINVOR? A HOUSE OF DEMONS, APPEARED OVERNIGHT?
PERHAPS, MY LORD BUT LOOK! ONE OF THE MONSTERS IS COMING OUT!
COMING OUT KILLING..
YOIGH!
KINVOR BARELY HAS TIME TO LEAD HIS MASTER AWAY
FIRE, YOU FOOL! KILL THAT THING!
BEFORE A SWIFT SHAFT FINDS A SLOW-MOVING TARGET
THUOKK!
HUH..?
WHILE WITHIN
THE PROPHECY FULFILS ITSELF 'DISASTER STALKS THE HALLS OF THE GREAT. .SMALL MEN PERSEVERE TO GOOD FORTUNE "
WELL ASTROLOGER? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF NOW?
YOUR WARRIORS WERE 'BORN' AT A PERILOUS TIME... THE ECLIPSED SECOND SUN IS OPPOSED BY TWO MALIGNANT STARS...
THESE STARS ARE REPRESENTED ON THE GROUND BY TWO SNIPER-ARCHERS, POSITIONED ON THE KNOLL. .
THE KING OF GARNETHE HAS BEEN STRUCK DOWN.. AND I AT LEAST AM STILL ALIVE TO PERSEVERE...

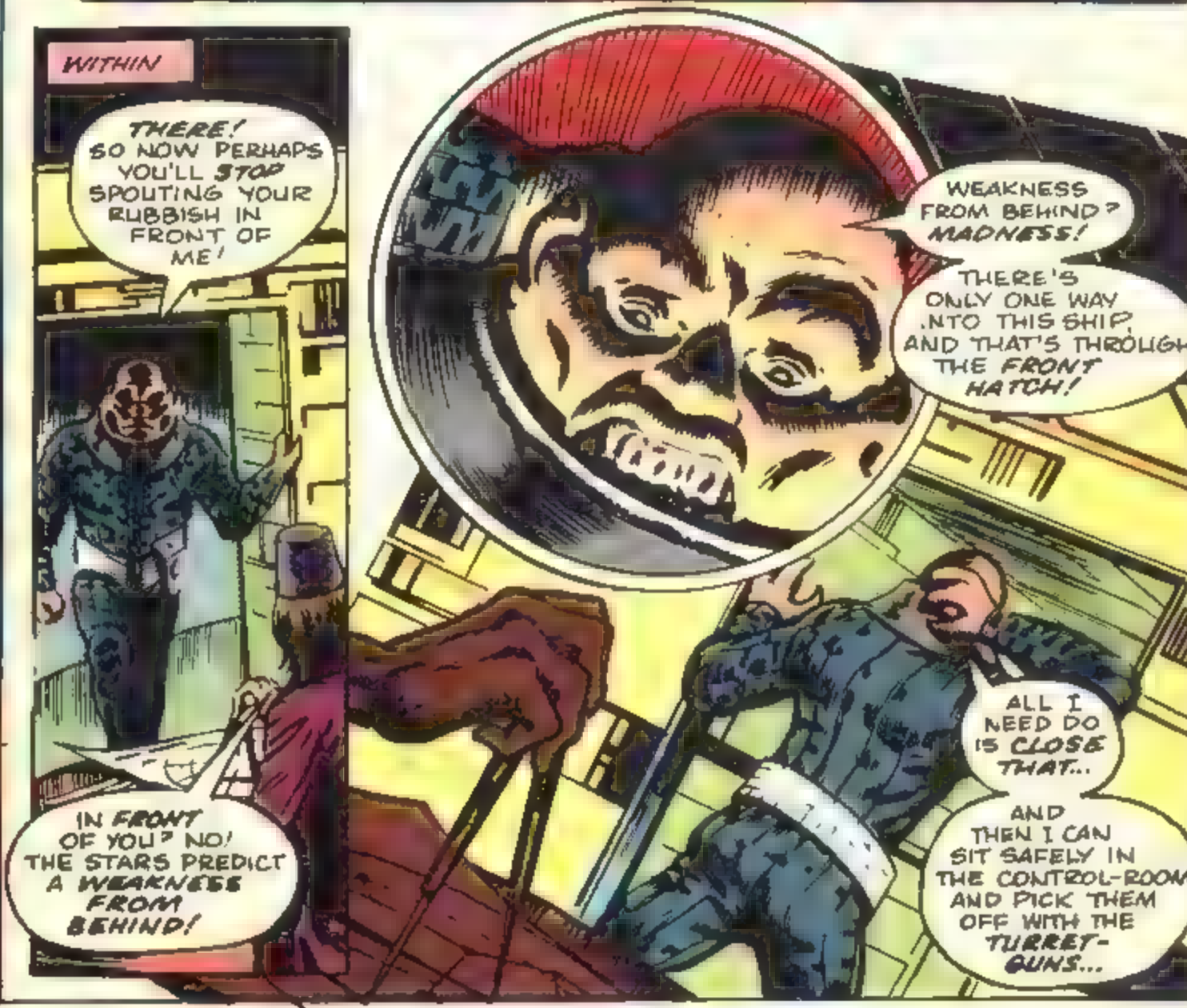
WHO AS YOUR WARRIORS LEAVE THE HATCH ONE AT A TIME, SHOOT THEM DOWN!

COINCIDENCE. YOU OLD FOOL!
BESIDES ANYTHING YOU CAN PREDICT, I CAN DEFEAT!


SEE?
AAAAGH!!
YA!!!!

AND BEHIND THE BRAKTILIAN LINES
DEAD! WE'RE MOVING IN MORE ARCHERS, BUT
OH, KINVOR THIS IS TERRIBLE! IS THE KING?

BUT IF THERE ARE ANY MORE LIGHTNING FLASHES FROM THAT THING
GO BACK TO THE CITY, ALAREEN OR AT LEAST STAY WELL BEHIND THE TROOPS.


WITHIN
THERE! SO NOW PERHAPS YOU'LL STOP SPOUTING YOUR RUBBISH IN FRONT OF ME!
IN FRONT OF YOU? NO! THE STARS PREDICT A WEAKNESS FROM BEHIND!
WEAKNESS FROM BEHIND? MADNESS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY INTO THIS SHIP, AND THAT'S THROUGH THE FRONT HATCH!
ALL I NEED DO IS CLOSE THAT...
AND THEN I CAN SIT SAFELY IN THE CONTROL-ROOM AND PICK THEM OFF WITH THE TURRET-GUNS...

AND, AS THE SONTARIAN PREPARES HIS ONSLAUGHT. .

HERE, ASTROLOGER! I'LL GIVE YOU A CLOSE-UP VIEW ..AS I UNDO YOUR PREDICTIONS!

IS THAT A GIRL IN THE CROWD? IT LOOKS LIKE.

MY DAUGHTER!

AND NOW NOT EVEN HIS CHARTS CAN HOLD DEMIMON'S ATTENTION...

GOT TO STOP HIM! CAN'T LET HIM KILL ALAREEN!

WHEN I MENTIONED A WEAK POINT, HE REACHED FOR THE BACK OF HIS NECK...

PERHAPS THE WEAK SPOT ISN'T BEHIND THE TRAVEL MACHINE AT ALL

HA! THEY'RE GOING DOWN LIKE RUTANS IN A SHOOTING GALLERY!

BUT BEHIND HIS HEAD!

YAAIGH!!

AND THEN -

I'VE DEFEATED HIM! NOW TO GATHER UP MY CHARTS AND CARRY OFF HIS MAGIC BOX...

STRANGE.. I SEEM TO BE COMING UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF A FIRE-STAR..!

WEAK INDEED, FOR DEMIMON HAS FOUND THE SONTARAN'S PROBIC VENT, A BLOW TO WHICH IS INVARIABLY FATAL...

BUT AS DEMIMON STEPS OUTSIDE

WHAT..? I THOUGHT SKANT HAD REMOVED THE MALIGNANT STARS..!

SWAKK!

AAAAAAHH!!

BA-VOOOMPP!

YET THE INFLUENCE OF THE MALIGNANT STARS GIVES WAY...TO THE FIRE-STAR!

AND FINALLY DEMIMON BEGINS TO UNDERSTAND THE PROPHECY

THE 'SMALL' MEANS MY DAUGHTER.. YOU MUST PERSEVERE TO GOOD FORTUNE, ALAREEN .WITH KINVOR

BUT WHY WAS I STRUCK DOWN ? UNLESS..?

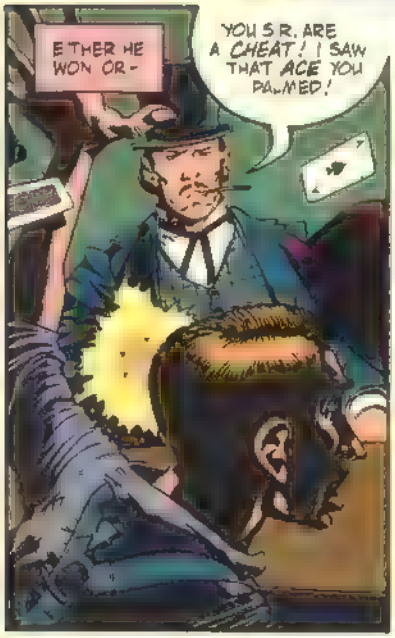
UNLESS DEMIMON WAS ACTUALLY THE GREATEST ASTROLOGER EVER TO APPEAR ON BRAKTILIS, AND NEITHER HE NOR ANY ONE ELSE HAD REALISED IT BUT THE ANSWER TO THAT ..IS KNOWN ONLY TO THE STARS!

THE GREATEST GAMBLE

THE MISSISSIPPI! LONGEST RIVER IN NORTH AMERICA -- TO TRAVEL IT IN THE DAYS OF THE OLD WEST WAS LENGTHY AND OFTEN DULL ...

SOME ROMANCED, SOME FISHED, SOME TALKED -- AND SOME GAMBLED...

MEN LIKE SAYLORD LEFEVRE, A PROFESSIONAL WHO EARNED HIS LIVING AT THE CARD TABLE...



ONE MOMENT, I SHOULD LIKE TO TRY MY FORTUNE AT THIS GAME. BUT I WOULD RATHER PLAY IN THE *PRIVACY* OF MY CABIN, IF YOU'RE WILLING...

I'LL PLAY CARDS *ANYWHERE*, SIR! *LEAD ON!*

BUT IT IS NOT TO A CABIN THAT LEFEVRE IS LED-

WAIT- WE'RE NOT-

ON THE SHIP? NO- THIS IS *MY* REALM, MY *TOYROOM*.

A STRANGE REALM, STILL AND LIFELESS-

WHAT *STRANGE* STATUES-

MERELY MY TOYS COME. WE SHALL PLAY IN HERE.

THIS GAME IS NOT FOR MONEY. HAVE NO NEED OF THAT.

WE'LL PLAY FOR WHATEVER YOU LIKE. JUST DEAL!

ABRUPTLY, THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH PEOPLE AND CHATTER-

GASP! WHERE DID *THEY*?

I LIKE AN AUDIENCE WITH LIFE... A *LITTLE* LIFE. *PLAY!*

THE EXCITEMENT OF *WINNING* SOON DISPELS LEFEVRE'S UNEASINESS -

WHO *CARES* IF THIS PLACE IS HAUNTED- I'M WINNING A *FORTUNE!*

BUT LUCK IS ALWAYS FICKLE, AND HIS STARTS TO CHANGE-

THIS CHARACTER IS BETTER THAN I THOUGHT. BUT I'M STILL *AHEAD!*

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS PLAY, A HALT IS CALLED-

REST NOW. WE'LL CONTINUE IN A WHILE. I SHALL BE BACK.

AS HIS OPPONENT LEAVES, LEFEVRE MAKES A DECISION-
THINGS AREN'T GOING AS WELL AS I'D HOPED!
BUT I KNOW A FEW WAYS TO HELP EVEN THE SCORE -
BUT HIS OPPONENT IS THE CELESTIAL TOYMAKER - IMMORTAL, WILY...
... AND BORED: HE SEEKS THE THRILL OF THE GAME, THE MATCHING OF WITS - BUT BEST OF ALL, THE FINAL VICTORY!
AND HOURS LATER-
I TRUST YOU ARE REFRESHED?
I'M READY. LET'S PLAY.
THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY- I'VE GOT THREE ACES IN THIS HAND - AND HE'S GOT TWO QUEENS!
BUT - THESE AREN'T -
J
J
J
J

YOU CHEATED ME!
YOU TRIED TO CHEAT ME - I ASSUMED THAT IT WAS A NEW RULE YOU'D INVENTED.

NO-ONE CHEATS GAYLORD LEFEVRE AND LIVES!

THIS IS MY DOMAIN, MORTAL! HERE, I CONTROL ALL! EVEN GRAVITY ITSELF - AND NOW

THE GAME IS FORFEIT! AND YOU MUST PAY!

IN THIS DOMAIN, TIME HAS LITTLE MEANING, DAYS, WEEKS - OR YEARS - MAY PASS UNTIL THE TOYMAKER FINDS A NEW GAMBLER -
JUPITER! THIS IS NOT -
- YOUR BARRACKS? NO - THIS IS MY REALM - MY TOYROOM.

PERHAPS THIS ONE WILL BE WISER. OR...
THOSE - THOSE STATUES!
MERELY MY PLAYTHINGS.

... PERHAPS, HE TOO WILL LEARN WHERE THE TOYMAKER FINDS HIS 'TOYS'...

THE END

WHO CARES

Send your letters to: DOCTOR WHO, Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016

Dear Marvel,

I just wanted to let you know how much I enjoy your DOCTOR WHO comic book. **Dave Gibbons** does a good job on the covers and **Andy Yanchus'** coloring is outstanding.

I am a new arrival to the world of **Doctor Who** and I am a little confused about a few things. First, can you tell me what the DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY is and how I can get it? Second, can you explain what the logo is? In your articles people talk about changing your logo. Being a new arrival to Doctor Who and comic books I do not know what the logo is. Please explain.

Thanks to your magazine there is one more comic book and Doctor Who fan. Keep up the good work.

Tim Scharr
1 Wells Dr.
St. Peters, MO 63376

We're only too happy to answer whatever question you might have, *Tim*. DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY is the British Who magazine, where the stories in our comic first appear. It's also chock full of articles and interviews, and probably available at your local comics specialty shop. If it's not there, ask the owner if he can order a copy for you.

The logo, simply enough, is the title design you see on our cover—in our case, it's the neon-tube-like DOCTOR WHO. Magazines all have logos, as do television shows, companies, movies and even rock groups (like AC/DC or Chicago). The purpose of a logo is to have a symbol of your product that can be used in advertising and merchandising, and be instantly recognized. You'll also notice that logos usually have either a "TM" or "R" next to them. Both more or less mean that the logo in question is owned by someone, and can't be used by anyone else without specific permission.

Who says this isn't the Marvel Age of concise explanations?

Dear Who Crew,

Your comic is fine, and don't let anyone tell you it's not! I enjoy every aspect of DOCTOR WHO, from the actual stories and art to the information given in Who Knows. True, some aspects of the comic aren't perfect (the Master Log in issue #15 is months behind; not only has **the Master** survived his cremation in "Planet of Fire," he was seen in February in "Mark of the Rani." Please try to keep up to date, **Mr. O'Neill.**) but I'd rather buy this book than almost any other. Keep up the excellent work!

I also like the fact that you print full addresses so Who people can get in touch. I found a person who lives in Phoenix through your letter column, and now we're working on a Doctor Who video together! We fans need to stick together, and your letter column is an excelent way to do so.

Currently I'm head of the Renegade Time Lords, and we'd like to expand our range of friends. If anyone would like a pen pal from our group, send me your address and I'll print it in our newsletter. Hope to hear from many people.

Jerry Ferraccio
1050 S Stanley Pl. #27A
Tempe, AZ 85281

Thanks for writing in, *Jerry*. This seems like the perfect place to ask everybody interested in pen pals to send in their names and addresses to DOCTOR WHO PEN PALS, and to send all Who fan club names, addresses and general info to DOCTOR WHO FAN CLUBS, so we can list them in this very magazine. So write in, pronto! (And be sure to send your info to 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016, okay?)

Dear Marvel,

I am very pleased with your DOCTOR WHO comic. In fact, I love it.

The artwork is great (Dave Gibbons is very talented) and the stories are fun to read.

I first purchased the comic in my local comic shop. If I wasn't a fanatic back them, the $1.75 Canadian price would have turned me off. However, #11 was spectacular. My favourite parts of the comic were Who Knows and Who Cares. I have purchased another nine, not including #11, since then.

For all fans out there, I am currently running a poll. I would like to know your favourite enemy, adventure and Doctor. Please write.

Steven Bottos
580 Queens Drive.
Toronto, Ontario M6L-1N3

Dear Sirs,

I have just read DOCTOR WHO #15. I must say, with the change in Doctors and the neon tube logo, this is a definitely superior format, compared to #14. **Peter Davison** as the Doctor makes you want to forget that **Baker** fellow. I've

forgotten him already.

One thing I've noticed: I've just purchased the MARVEL PREMIERE issues of Doctor Who, and found these to be far superior to the recent DOCTOR WHO comics. The thinner, cheaper paper seemed to darken the coloring, giving it a far more realistic feel. The colors in DOCTOR WHO now seem to be too bright . . . even in a dark room, all the colors seem to be pastel! Also the covers . . . um . . . I think you know what I mean. The old one with the painting . . . wow! Yet all I've seen in the new format are Dave Gibbon's ink drawings. Can't the format for covers ever change?

Which brings me to the conclusion. Why not move the Doctor back to a regular format monthly comic? I know what you're saying: "Oh, but this thick paper and thick cover are really great ideas!" Not really. The 75¢ comics I've seen recently seem to do more daring things with the art, the coloring, the covers . . . Yet the $1.50 DOCTOR WHO just plods along, a logo change here, a new article there. Perhaps in the 75¢ format, you could do some experimenting with paintings, photos, etc. for the covers, and also gain a new set of readers, those smaller-towners who watch the show, but have no "Comic Specialty Shop" in which to buy DOCTOR WHO. Perhaps I am the only one to think this way. But honestly, take a look at MARVEL PREMIERE #39, and compare it to DOCTOR WHO #5. You'll see what I mean, I hope.

Thanks again for the great magazine. I am hoping it will get better.

Jon Hunt
6942 Valley Pl.
Crystal, MN 55427

Thanks for your thoughts, *Jon*. Actually, we like having DOCTOR WHO printed on Baxter paper for a number of reasons. First off, Andy Yanchus can really go to town on the coloring. This paper and printing allow him more colors to choose from, and also allows him to do special airbrush effects (where the colors fade smoothly from one shade to another). Second, the Baxter paper will last longer than regular newsprint. It's true. Newsprint will begin to turn yellow with age after a few years, while Baxter paper won't turn yellow nearly as quickly. While you may not like having the images on paper be so clear and intense, we find it to be just great.

As far as the look of DOCTOR WHO goes, things have been changing since issue #17, which is when our super-duper designer *Janet Jackson* joined the DOCTOR WHO team. She's playing around with photographs, new illustrations and lots more, in an effort to make this magazine look as modern and interesting as possible. We think she's doing a great job. What do you think?

Dear Who Publishers,

Thanks for publishing the DOCTOR WHO comic books. When I heard about it I bought the first 12 issues. I really hope you consider my requests. First I hope you will put in some of the older Doctors, like **William Hartnell** or **Patrick Troughton**.

I really like your comics a lot. I really hope, I mean REALLY hope, you put in some of the Doctor's companions like **Leela, Romana 1** and **2, Sarah Smith, Adric, Teegan**, etc. I'm also thinking about original episodes that have been on t.v.

John Kaluta
1144 Khyber Lane
Col Heights, MN 55421

Dear Time Lords,

I just wanted to tell you how much I love your comic. It's a great addition to my collection. (My collection consists of 76 books, 11 magazines, the game and module, 2 posters, 1 bumpersticker, 3 buttons and 9 of your comics.)

I'm starting a Who fan club called the Gallifreyan Imperial Scientific Society. Could you tell me where to get help on starting it?

You should have a classified ads section. Once again, great mag, guys. 'Til next time, don't trip on your scarf.

John (The Doctor) Pappos
26 Eden Avenue
North Adams, MA 02147

This letter column isn't a bad place to get some idea on fan club formation, *John*. Actually, it isn't as hard as it seems. First, find some fellow Whovians, and decide on a time when you can meet regularly to discuss Doctor Who and make plans for activities, such as going to conventions, taking part in role playing games, or watching the Doctor's adventures. You can get members to write articles or draw comic strips, put them together, and make photocopies of them as your own newsletter. As you go along you'll probably continue to come up with other ideas, and your club will grow, especially if you let everyone know it exists. Maybe your local comics or fantasy/role-playing-game shops might let you put up signs on their walls with some information about the club so lots of local Whovians could see it and join.

Let us know how it goes, okay?

To Whovians everywhere and all ships at sea,

Flash: I have heard from a cousin (a Whovian) that Doctor Who was/is being canceled. I hope this is just a false rumor. My cousin has some British friends, so I guess she got it from the source. This has no impact on re-runs, but no new episodes?! Come on now, the Doctor is in his fifth regeneration, he still has seven more to go.

I'm asking you guys at Marvel to double check your British connections and find out what is going on.

Tom Nerwinski
612 Fairkill Rd.
Marrisville, PA 19067

Don't believe everything you hear, *Tom*. It's true that Doctor Who was on hiatus, but now he's back. Check out Patrick Daniel O'Neill's Who Knows column for the latest info on the state of affairs in Whodom.

Dear Artistes Extraordinaires,

I'm breathless! I'm flabbergasted! I'm astounded! Never before have I seen such extreme brilliance put into a comic. Everyone from **Mr. Jim Shooter** down to **Mr. Irving Forbush** deserve medals of honor for your wok on the magnificent issue #15 of DOCTOR WHO. Not only do I admire the story, but I also love the paper on which this classic was printed! (Whew!)

Well, I'm calm now. I just wanted to show everyone at Marvel that I appreciate all the work they do on this comic. I'm not going to tell you your new neon logo stinks (I like it) and I'm not going to try to correct any mistakes somebody might have made. I love this comic. And I'm not even going to bore you with what show I'd like to see in the comic ("The Five Doctors" and "Enlightenment," if you must know) but there is one thing I'd like to ask. Issue s#78 to #83 of DOCTOR WHO MONTHLY had the story "4-Dimensional Vistas," and "The Moderator" was in issue #84 to #? If you could, please try and print these stories. Having read most of them, I thought that other Whovers might enjoy them. They are great stories.

Bill Cuthbertson
66 W 900 Street
Layton, UT 84041

You're right that lots of people would like to read those stories, *Bill*, and we'll probably be reprinting them soon. So don't worry, we'll get to 'em.